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1908

Without Your Love, Ah! Let Me Die!

Chas. K Harris

Composer

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"WITHOUT YOUR LOVE, AH! LET ME DIE!"

BY CHARLES K. HARRIS,
AUTHOR OF "AFTER THE BALL"

AS SUNG BY
ELEANOR KENT
PRIMA DONNA IN "THE
BILLIONAIRE"



MISS ELEANOR KENT.

PHOTO BY SCHLOSS N.Y.

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MUSIC BY THE N. Y. AMERICAN AND JOURNAL, SUNDAY, JANUARY 25, 1903—PAGES 5-8

VP. 016312
1908
WITHOUT

"WITHOUT YOUR LOVE, AH! LET ME DIE!"

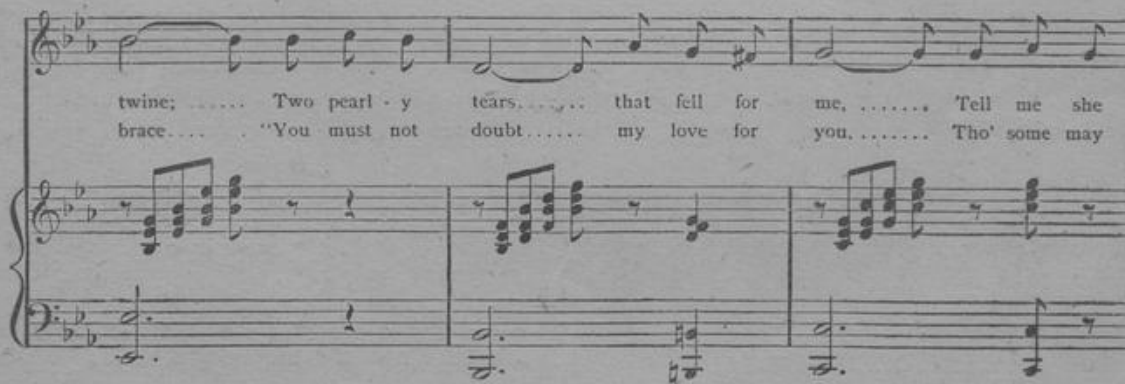
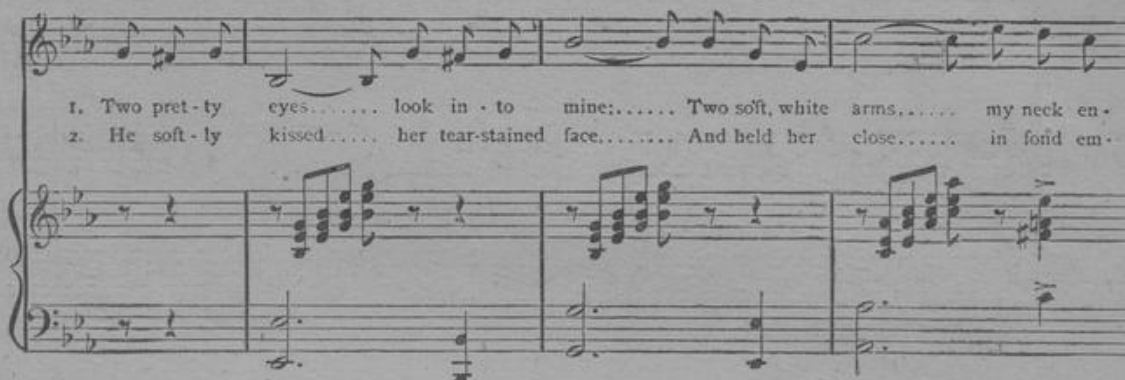
AS SUNG BY MISS ELEANOR KENT.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDER.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Andante Espress.

INTRO.



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loves..... me - faith - ful - ly. I on - ly live..... for you a -
say..... I am un - true." "They can not change..... my love," she

lone..... Life has no charms..... with - out my own;..... I care not,
said..... Then slow - ly bowed..... her gold - en head;..... I do not

love..... what-e'er be - tide,..... As long as you..... are by my side.
care..... to live, that's all,..... The day I learn..... your love is dead,

"Without Your Love, Ah, Let Me Die" 3-2.

CHORUS.

Without your love. . . ah, let me die, . . . I on-ly live . . . when you are nigh; . . . And when your

eyes . . . look in-to mine, . . . 'Tis then I feel . . . that I am thine; . . . No oth-er

world ex-ists for me, My love for you shall constant be: . . . I could not

leave . . . you though I try: . . . With-out your love, . . . ah, let me die.